

Chapter 831 Ahhh

However, when Bo Jinchuan appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall, there was a sudden commotion.

Bo Jinchuan arrived after work.

He hadn't changed his suit at all. This small detail wasn't considered gentlemanly for a socialite.

However, this did not diminish the noble aura emanating from his body. His handsome features were as though they were drawn by a divine pen, and there were two dark and handsome eyebrows on his high eyebrows. His eyes were calm and indifferent, but they exuded a bone-chilling coldness and sharpness.

He walked in expressionlessly with a cold aura. His eyebrows moved casually, his steps, and even the movement of his hair... All his casual movements exuded a fatal sense of dominance.

The natural pressure and fatal attraction made people look forward to approaching, but they were afraid of approaching.

"That person is..."

"He's the young master of the Bo family!"

"My God, it's indeed worth coming tonight. I've attended so many socialites' events in the past few years, but I'm still satisfied today!"

"But is he really here to attend the banquet? That cold and aloof aura is a little difficult to deal with..."

"What's there to be afraid of? We're all gentlemen and socialites here. Would he eat you up?"

After hearing that, the socialites seemed to agree.

Having been in the upper-class social circle for a long time, being treated with respect was a concept that had long been ingrained in one's mind.

There were too many rules, benefits, and etiquette involved. Even if she rejected him, she wouldn't embarrass him.

Hence, they were fearless. They exchanged glances before raising their chins and walking towards Bo Jinchuan confidently.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at the woman who was approaching him. Her delicate eyebrows were slightly arched and her dark eyes were cold.

"Excuse me... are you Young Master Bo?"

A woman was holding red wine in her hand. The light reflected from the huge diamond ring on her hand and the glass in her hand created an eye-catching light.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darted around before he gave her a casual glance and nodded.

"Yeah."

Receiving a response, the socialite felt excited. She hurriedly took a bottle of wine from the counter and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

“I’m not drinking tonight.”

He said calmly as he glanced at his watch.

Seeing his actions, the socialites panicked.

It was obvious that she didn’t want to stay any longer!

She had just arrived.

“Young Master Bo...”

“Mr. Bo...”

“President Bo...”

Everyone stepped forward to make their presence known to Bo Jinchuan. He was so handsome and had a good family background. Whoever became the young mistress of the Bo family would be able to hold their heads high at the international socialite event.

Just as they were trying their best to appear perfect and talented in front of Bo Jinchuan, a voice sounded.

“Excuse me.”

This rude and unreasonable voice made even the socialites frown.

When they saw who it was, they couldn’t help but roll their eyes.

The youngest daughter of the current head of the Yuan family, Yuan Hongwei, Yuan Muchun.

She had always been arrogant and condescending.

Although the few of them were indignant, someone still gave way. This woman’s aunt was the daughter-in-law of the Bo family and was someone who couldn’t be provoked in the socialite circle.

This was how the industry worked. The hierarchy was obvious.

Looking at the path that had been cleared for her, Yuan Muchun smiled and walked towards Bo Jinchuan.

“Brother Bo, long time no see.”

Bo Jinchuan’s indifferent gaze landed on Yuan Muchun’s face. In just three seconds, the surrounding socialites gritted their teeth in anger.

From the start, they had tried their best but to no avail.

What was so good about Yuan Muchun that she could receive such treatment?

How infuriating!

In the next second, Bo Jinchuan said slowly,

“Who are you?”

Yuan Muchun was secretly excited, but the smile on her face froze.

The jealous socialites couldn't help but chuckle.

“Pfft, a classic case of failed flirting.”

“She thinks that just because she's the precious daughter of the Yuan family, everyone will dote on her.”

“It's time to teach her a lesson.”

Yuan Muchun gritted her teeth. Before she could say anything, another woman walked over and held her arm.

“Cousin, this is Yuan Muchun from the Yuan family, Third Aunt's niece.”

The one who spoke was Bo Anxi. Her mission today was to monitor her cousin.

She had been close to the two sisters of the Yuan family since she was young. Now that her grandfather wanted her cousin to start a family, she naturally couldn't forget her good sisters.

However, she didn't insist. If she could succeed, so be it.

Hearing Bo Anxi's words, Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

Old Master was trying to rope in the Yuan family.

“Yeah.”

After another reply, she fell silent again.

Everyone was anxious. They had tried to start a conversation with Bo Jinchuan, but there was no response. How heartbreaking!

Seeing that Bo Anxi couldn't melt Young Master Bo at all, the socialites were still indignant.

She had never met such a top-notch person in all these years. How could she give up so easily? Hence, everyone launched another round of attacks. Bo Jinchuan's cold face was filled with impatience.

The other gentlemen present were ignored. Although they were indignant, they knew better than the Bo family.

Yuan Muchun felt embarrassed and Bo Anxi led her to the side.

“Muchun, don't be sad. With my cousin's cold demeanor, you'll freeze to death if you follow him! He doesn't know how to be considerate at all. He's not suitable for you.”

Yuan Muchun was still in a bad mood. “But he's so handsome. How can I find such a handsome man in this world?”

Bo Anxi tilted her head, her eyes sparkling.

“But he’s not gentle! If we want to find someone, we have to find someone handsome and gentle. Although there are few species, that doesn’t mean there aren’t any, right...”

Yuan Muchun was originally in a better mood, but in the end, Bo Anxi seemed to be possessed.

“What’s wrong? You haven’t even finished speaking and you’re already singing...” Yuan Muchun wanted to look up at Bo Anxi, but his eyes landed on the figure walking slowly from the corridor...

Chapter 832 Flirting

Yuan Muchun wanted to look up at Bo Anxi, but his eyes landed on the figure walking slowly from the corridor...

On one side of the corridor was the luxurious decor of the hotel. On the other side was a huge transparent French window.

Outside the window was the beautiful night view of Victoria Harbor. The man opposite her had steady footsteps and a slender figure.

He walked slowly under the night light of Victoria outside the window. He was wearing a royal blue suit, which accentuated his fair skin.

When he got closer, his exquisite features were even more pleasing to the eye. His red lips were curled into a faint smile.

Yuan Muchun and Bo Anxi stared at the man in shock.

Shen Fanxing stood in front of the two of them. Seeing their shocked expressions, she couldn’t help but laugh.

Yuan Muchun and Bo Anxi gasped.

Indeed, fair and clean fresh meat was more likable.

Shen Fanxing inched closer to the two of them, her dark and bright eyes landing on them.

“Hello.”

“Handsome!”

“Handsome!”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. What kind of answer was that?

But she was quite cute.

“Shall we go for a drink?”

“Sure, sure!”

The two of them couldn’t ask for more and quickly agreed.

Just as they were about to leave, Bo Anxi realized that Bo Jinghang had been standing there since the beginning.

“Second Cousin, why are you here?”

The corners of Bo Jinghang’s lips twitched as anger rose in his heart.

“I’ve been here since the beginning, okay?!”

No matter what, he was an extremely handsome man!

Was her presence that low?

Bo Anxi pouted. “Oh, I didn’t notice.”

Bo Jinghang’s cheeks stiffened. “Hehehehe, then I have to thank you for discovering me.”

Bo Anxi pursed her lips and her eyes lit up. “Second Cousin, you... know each other?”

Bo Jinghang raised his chin. “Of course.”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before her gaze landed on Bo Anxi. She urged, “Do you still want to drink? If not, I’ll go find someone else.”

Bo Anxi turned around and followed Shen Fanxing to the bar.

Bo Jinchuan was surrounded by a group of ladies and his patience was reaching its limit.

“Hey, there’s a handsome guy over there who knows how to read palms. Let’s go and take a look.”

“Handsome?”

“Yes, she’s so gentle and she looks good when she smiles.”

“Let’s go and take a look.”

Gradually, the socialites around Bo Jinchuan moved to the other side.

A few of them refused to give up and stayed by Bo Jinchuan’s side.

On the other side of the bar, there were gasps of surprise from time to time and low chuckles from time to time. A few of them were even rocking back and forth with laughter, and their figures were graceful.

In the end, they couldn’t help but be curious and inched closer to the circle.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the empty space beside him.

But she was still relieved.

She looked down at the time and frowned. She was about to leave.

In the blink of an eye, she saw a familiar figure hiding behind the crowd. Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at the sneaky figure in the crowd.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

In the end, Bo Jinghang couldn’t bear the burden and obediently walked out of the crowd.

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened when he saw Bo Jinghang

“Why are you here?”

Bo Jinghang looked embarrassed. “I... came out to play...” “You left her alone in the room?” His voice was murderous.

“Well...”

Bo Jinghang looked conflicted and wanted to cry. “Yes... Your relationship is long and divided. You’re an affectionate person who can give up everything for love. Whoever falls in love with you is really lucky.”

“Really? Yes, I’m a romantic.”

“Help me take a look, help me take a look too...”

“Your love line is deep and thin, and your feelings are exquisite. There are feather-like diagonal lines at the end of the love line, which means that you’re very passionate... You’re not single-minded...”

“You have a happy marriage and many children...”

In the huge banquet hall, a familiar voice sounded.

Bo Jinchuan’s expressionless face turned colder and his dark eyes narrowed.

His sharp and cold gaze made Bo Jinghang cry in his heart.

...

“What? Is this your photo?” The familiar voice sounded clearly again with some surprise.

“Yes... yes, why?”

At this moment, Shen Fanxing was holding someone’s phone. From time to time, she would glance at the nervous socialite.

Then, she shook her head. “Sure enough, photos nowadays are all lies...” There was a low roar of laughter.

The socialite’s face stiffened. “What... do you mean?”

“Huh?” Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned on the camera on her phone. She found a photo of the socialite and handed it to her.

“I mean you’re a liar. You’re clearly prettier in real life than in photos!”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Bo Jinghang was speechless. My dear ancestor, what do you want?!

The socialite didn’t expect Shen Fanxing to say something like that. She heaved a sigh of relief and stomped her feet.

“You’re... so bad...”

With that, she stepped forward and punched Shen Fanxing’s shoulder lightly.

Shen Fanxing coughed lightly. He looked up at her with a clear gaze. Just as everyone thought that she was unhappy, she suddenly said,

“It hurts.”

The socialite covered her mouth and laughed again. “You little rascal, I didn’t even use any strength...”

Shen Fanxing placed her fair and slender hand on her stomach and patted it gently. She said aggrievedly,

“I haven’t had dinner tonight.”

Shen Fanxing had dressed up on purpose tonight. She looked valiant and fair, like a 19-20-year-old fresh meat.

Now that she was behaving like this, the surrounding socialites’ maternal instincts were aroused. They said gently,

“How can you go hungry? Let’s go, Sister will treat you to a meal.” “The restaurant upstairs is a two-star Michelin restaurant. Why don’t we go there to fill our stomachs?”

“What do you want to eat? I’ll get someone to buy it for you.”

Chapter 833 Can’t Blame Others

“What do you want to eat? I’ll get someone to buy it for you.”

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

This was a f*cking gigolo!

She had only been here for a few minutes and she had already charmed all the women present!

How dare he snatch his brother’s woman?

And... and she was robbed of everything.

Who was his brother? His brother was the head of the Bo Consortium and the future head of the Bo family...

His brother...

His brother...

A gust of cold wind blew from the side.

Bo Jinghang suddenly had the illusion that he was blinded by the strong wind! Amidst the storm, the wind blew wildly...

He turned his head mechanically and looked at his brother beside him. His cold face was surrounded by a black fog as he stared at the center of the group of socialites. He was surrounded so tightly that no one could see

him.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. Let’s eat upstairs.”

Facing the group of socialites, Shen Fanxing decided to have lunch nearby.

“Okay, I’ll eat with you.”

“I’ll accompany you too...”

“I’m going too! I want to feed you with my own hands-“

“Handsome, not only can I fill your stomach~~”

These words were too obvious.

Shen Fanxing was shy and her ears turned red.

“Oh, are you shy? Your ears are red.”

“Hehe, that’s true. Could it be that he’s an innocent virgin?”

“Little rascal, do you want me to teach you something worse?”

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Seeing that Shen Fanxing was easy to get along with, the socialites gradually let go. They threw themselves into Shen Fanxing’s arms, held her arm, and leaned on her shoulder. Eight of their fingers were grabbed...

Every root and person...

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Women were indeed a dangerous species. He was like a wolf.

Surrounded by a group of women, she walked towards the corridor.

At this moment, someone noticed Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang standing together. These two “peerless beauties” were eye-catching and everyone greeted them.

“Young Masters, let’s go up and eat.”

“Yes, I don’t think anyone has eaten dinner. Let’s eat something.”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze swept across the crowd and landed on Bo Jinchuan.

Seeing his dark expression, she raised an eyebrow and followed the group of socialites towards the elevator.

Bo Jinhang thought that his brother would not be able to take it anymore and would drag her out. He would carry her on his shoulder and teach her a lesson at home.

In the end, she watched helplessly as she was pushed away by those fierce women? He couldn’t help but look at his brother coldly.

“Brother... you’re letting Sister-in-law go just like that?”

Bo Jinchuan's heart was filled with pent-up anger that he couldn't vent. Even his eyes were stiff from anger. Upon hearing Bo Jinhang's words, his eyes shifted before landing on his face.

Bo Jinhang cursed in his heart and jumped three feet away. Have you watched Uncle Lam's zombie movie?

His brother's eyes were like the eyes of the zombie king!

There was no warmth at all, and the air was filled with the aura of death. His gaze was cold! She was simply too terrifying. Especially now, he was really walking towards him step by step. Every step was the devil's footsteps of death!

Bo Jinhang waved his hand and retreated.

"Brother... Brother, Brother, calm down. I'm saying that for your own good. I'm worried that those women will really devour Sister-in-law!"

"Didn't you hear that she didn't have dinner tonight?"

Bo Jinchuan said coldly as he gritted his teeth helplessly.

He was angry at Shen Fanxing for seducing a woman in front of him and being taken advantage of by that bunch of women.

But he couldn't let her starve.

Bo Jinhang didn't want to eat dog food now.

"Yes, yes, yes. Sister-in-law didn't have dinner tonight! She said that she doesn't have an appetite. She wanted to eat in a place where there are plenty of beauties and beauties. That's why she came... Hehehehe, Sister-in-law is really too charming... She can eat both men and women, young and old... Also, Brother really dotes on Sister-in-law. Look, she has already made you so angry, but you're still worried that she'll go hungry... You can't bear to touch her..."

"I can't bear to touch her, but I can still touch you."

Bo Jinhang tried his best to say nice things, but he felt an unprecedented sense of malice.

She couldn't bear to touch Sister-in-law, so she could bear to touch him?

Bo Jinhang snapped back to his senses and widened his eyes. "How can you do this?! I'm your biological brother. If Sister-in-law is gone, she can always... She only has one sister-in-law, but she only has one biological brother!"

"Who asked you to bring her here?!"

Bo Jinchuan clenched his fists tightly.

"It's Sister-in-law... I don't want to talk to you anymore. I want to eat with Sister-in-law... Ah..."

In the end, Bo Jinhang couldn't escape Bo Jinchuan's wrath.

Why was he the one who was injured when the two of them were in a relationship?

After fixing Bo Jinghang, Bo Jinchuan followed her to the dining room. The moment he entered, he saw a group of socialites.

Shen Fanxing sat in the middle and enjoyed being fed by them. She had probably never even picked up a knife or fork before.

It seemed like she had enjoyed herself today.

Finding a seat closest to her, Shen Fanxing glanced at him from the corner of her eye and continued eating the beef with a smile.

As she ate, she nodded. "You're so gentle and virtuous. You'll definitely be a good wife in the future."

"Then, handsome, do you lack a gentle and virtuous wife?"

Shen Fanxing smiled. The sapphire blue suit was very picky. Usually, no one would be able to control this color easily. However, once it was done well, it would definitely shine.

Shen Fanxing's skin was fair and her features were delicate and pretty. She was wearing a sapphire blue dress, which accentuated her fair skin and made her look like a noble young master. Especially that smile. It was so seductive. "I'm still young and don't know much about relationships, but I only love one person in my life! Don't be too good to me. I like you guys so much now, don't turn me into a playboy..."

WI

She liked him.

Love was love.

There was a difference.

These words moved the group of socialites.

"You're so kind. I like you so much. What should I do?"

"So you're not a bad person. There aren't many men in this world who take relationships as seriously as you do."

"Come, eat more..."

Yuan Muchun sat beside Shen Fanxing, looking infatuated.

Bo Anxi was also mesmerized. Just as she was about to ask for a glass of water for Shen Fanxing, she saw Bo Jinchuan sitting beside her.

Seeing that all the women were surrounding Shen Fanxing, she sighed and sat opposite Bo Jinchuan. She looked at him sympathetically. "Cousin, you should learn from her in the future. Look at how gentle and sensible she is at such a young age. You... I'll report tonight's situation to Grandpa. You can't blame anyone for your failed blind date."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Chapter 834 Flirting

“Pfft...”

Bo Jinghang, who was beaten black and blue, couldn't help but laugh.

Should he take pity on his brother?

His wife had stolen his woman?

What was going on?

But why did he suddenly feel that...

Sister-in-law's sudden decision to dress up as a man seemed to be a little planned.

She frowned and thought about it. No, no, she felt that Sister-in-law had a plan for wearing men's clothes today!

He had successfully ruined his brother's blind date banquet.

But it shouldn't be that simple, right?

She turned to look at Shen Fanxing, who was surrounded, and a thoughtful expression appeared on her face.

His sister-in-law must not be underestimated...

“Second Cousin, what's wrong?”

Bo Anxi watched as the bruised and swollen Bo Jinghang's smile gradually turned serious. This change surprised her.

It was said that women changed their faces the fastest. Why were men's expressions so unbelievable?

Bo Jinghang snapped out of his trance and glanced at Bo Anxi. “What's wrong? My... face hurts!”

“Did your cousin beat you up again?”

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What nonsense was he spouting?

Bo Jinchuan ignored the two of them and turned his head to look at Shen Fanxing.

The smile on her lips was blinding.

Her expression turned even colder.

Bo Anxi's heart skipped a beat when she saw Bo Jinchuan looking at Shen Fanxing.

“Cousin, you... what are you looking at?”

Bo Anxi sounded frightened and guarded, which made Bo Jinchuan frown slightly.

“How?”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice was cold and Bo Anxi gulped. She was a little afraid of Bo Jinchuan, but she forced herself to say,

“It’s because Grandpa found out about you looking for... that thing last night. That’s why he asked you to attend today’s socialite event. Don’t tell me you didn’t take a fancy to the socialite but... took a fancy to Brother Shen instead.”

Brother Shen...

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened again.

A few seconds later, a glint flashed across his dark eyes.

Turning to look at Shen Fanxing again, the coldness surrounding her dissipated.

Sensing his gaze, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Their eyes met.

Their eyes met.

Their gazes met. Although their expressions were calm, the two of them stared at each other for a long time without retracting their gazes. An inexplicable ambiguous spark crackled in the air.

The socialites present were sensitive. After being in the upper-class circle for so many years, what had they not encountered?

Moreover, the atmosphere between the two of them was so obvious.

Bo Jinchuan was noble and domineering. This Mr Shen was noble and handsome.

It was obvious who was better.

The two of them were eye-catching together. However, they didn’t want to!

If all the good men were gay, wouldn’t they be pitiful?

“Little rascal, do you want to go somewhere to play after eating?”

“Yeah, we’ll bring you to a fun place.”

“Why don’t we go to Victoria Harbor to see the night scenery?”

They tried to divert Shen Fanxing’s attention. She turned to smile at them before turning to look at Bo Jinchuan.

“Little rascal, what are you looking at? There are so many beautiful sisters in front of you. Can’t they compare to a handsome man?”

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and asked, “Who... is that? He’s so handsome!”

Bo Jinchuan smirked.

Bo Jinghang had no idea what Shen Fanxing was up to.

How could you not know who he was?

The socialites had a bad feeling.

In their eyes, Shen Fanxing was a blank piece of paper. This was the first awakening of love.

If it was a man...

Before they could think further, someone suddenly appeared beside them.

Stunned, Bo Anxi watched as Bo Jinchuan stood up and walked towards Shen Fanxing.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, he extended his hand to Shen Fanxing.

"Since you want to know me, wouldn't it be faster to ask me personally?"

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a faint smile before she looked up at him innocently.

All the socialites present held their breaths and watched nervously.

Yuan Muchun, who was sitting beside Shen Fanxing, grabbed her arm tightly. Bo Jinchuan was outstanding, had a good family background, good looks, and charm. He was way better than other men. It was just that his personality was too unlikeable.

The women present didn't lack money, so they naturally wanted to curry favor with the rich and powerful. However, what they valued the most was a man who was outstanding in all aspects.

She was gentle, kind, and considerate.

Now that such a man had appeared, she definitely couldn't let anyone else poison her.

"Brother Shen Ye, I actually know him too. I'll introduce him to you in the future. Aren't you..."

Yuan Muchun didn't want the two of them to have any contact. The atmosphere between them was too strange.

Before she could finish speaking, her "Brother Shen Ye" suddenly reached out and placed his fair hand on Bo Jinchuan's equally enviable hand.

Then, Bo Jinchuan smiled and held Shen Fanxing's hand tightly.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and a tinge of shyness appeared on her fair and exquisite features.

Then, she felt a gentle tug on her hand. In the next moment, she was pulled up and around the edge of the table. The man grabbed her waist and held her in his arms.

"Drink..."

"Hiss..."

"Tsk..."

Gasps sounded one after another. The scene that all the socialites were most afraid of happened.

Their 'little rascal' was being hugged tightly by Bo Jinchuan. His large palm was pressed against her waist and the two of them were as close to each other as possible. That posture was as ambiguous as it could be.

There was more to come. Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a faint smile as he lowered his head to get closer to their 'little rascal'. His low and charming voice was intoxicating.

"What do you want to know about me? I'll tell you everything. Hmm?"

All the socialites present felt their legs go weak.

Was the cold and aloof man they saw just now an illusion?

Even they, who had been through hundreds of battles, could not withstand such an attack, let alone their pure and innocent "little rascal".

Indeed, the little rascal's ears were red and her face was even more beautiful.

"Huh? What do you want to know?"

Chapter 835 He Told Her to Stop Causing Trouble

"Huh? What do you want to know?"

Bo Jinchuan's hand that was holding hers moved slowly as his well-defined fingers dug into the gaps between her fingers. Finally, their fingers intertwined.

That seductive action was simply sad and crazy!

None of the socialites knew how to describe their feelings at that moment!

Envy, jealousy, hatred! Of course, the last "hate" was the "little rascal" who had seduced them! Although the two of them were already familiar with each other, she had to admit that she had been seduced by Bo Jinchuan again!

Gritting her teeth, Shen Fanxing regained her rationality and looked at Bo Jinchuan shyly. "I want to know... why are you hugging me?" Everyone: Child, you're too naive! Is there a need to ask such a question? This man wants to woo you!

Bo Jinchuan smiled seductively. A few seconds later, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on Shen Fanxing's lips.

Then, he said in a low voice,

"Do you know why?"

"..."

Everyone fell silent.

Heartbreak sounded in the air.

Prince Charming and Prince Charming walked together.

Should she bless him or be sad?

Shen Fanxing didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to do such a thing in public. She couldn't process it.

"What do you mean why? I... don't quite understand."

Bo Jinchuan's hand on her waist moved down slowly.

Shen Fanxing stiffened slightly.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent down to whisper into Shen Fanxing's ear,

"Do you want to come with me so that I can explain to you?" He didn't lower his voice and everyone could hear him.

"So seductive, my body is so hot~~"

"My legs are so weak..."

"I'm going to faint..."

"The blood tank is about to empty. I have AB blood. Please tell the doctor when the hospital gives me a blood transfusion..."

The surrounding socialites were obviously aroused.

However, Shen Fanxing suffered even more.

Only those who had experienced the charm of that deep voice would know.

She heard his voice the most clearly. His breath on her skin was even more torturous. What made her break down was that every word he said, his warm lips seemed to sweep across her ears, making her heart itch even more.

"Huh? Do you want to come with me?" Bo Jinchuan teased her patiently.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and nodded lightly.

"Sure, I'll go with you."

The socialites suddenly woke up and shook their heads at their "little rascal"!

That wouldn't do! "Little rascal, wake up!" Seeing Shen Fanxing nod in agreement, Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction. He lowered his head and planted a long kiss on her lips before pulling her into his embrace.

"Let's go."

Shen Fanxing buried her face in his chest and grunted in response.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her lovingly. Just as he was about to pull her away, Shen Fanxing grabbed his collar.

He paused and looked at her.

"What's wrong?" Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before muttering, "My legs are weak."

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes before he smiled. In a flash, he bent down and picked her up. Then, in front of everyone, he carried her and strode away.

Everyone: Their little rascal has been seduced just like that! This is too easy!

Bo Jinghang and Bo Anxi stared at this "strange" scene with their mouths agape. Their brains seemed to have malfunctioned.

What was going on?!

Cousin was indeed gay!

Dear brother, what are you doing?

Did he really want everyone to think that he was gay?!

'Yes?'

Bo Jinghang paused!

She frowned slightly.

Making everyone think he was gay?

This...

That seemed to make sense.

Could it be...

Bo Jinghang's eyes lit up. He looked in the direction where the two of them had left and followed them.

Bo Anxi was still in a daze.

Yuan Muchun looked as if he had been struck by lightning. Like a zombie, he walked to Bo Anxi's side.

"An Xi... your cousin... Brother Shen Ye... was deceived and taken away..."

Her words were obviously incoherent, and her dazed face was about to cry.

Her Brother Shen Ye... Bo Anxi sniffed and reached out to hug Yuan Muchun.

Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing into the car under everyone's shocked gazes. The early autumn night had turned chilly and the redness and heat on Shen Fanxing's face dissipated.

When she got into the car, her expression had returned to its usual coldness.

"You're quite bold to seduce someone openly, huh?"

Bo Jinchuan placed one hand on the car window behind her and pinched her chin with the other. His dark eyes narrowed and his handsome face darkened.

Shen Fanxing chose a comfortable position and leaned against the seat. Her beautiful eyes reflected the beautiful night view outside the car window. She looked calm and fearless.

She looked at Bo Jinchuan calmly without flinching or blinking. "You lied to me."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes glinted and his grip on her chin loosened.

"I'm just showing up tonight. I need to report to Grandpa."

Shen Fanxing smiled and pushed his hand away. "I'm reporting." She repeated Bo Jinchuan's words and tugged at her lips. Then, she looked up at him and said, "If Grandpa asked you to marry another woman today, would you appear at the wedding to report? Would you go through the motions as the groom?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I've never thought of marrying anyone other than you."

Shen Fanxing stared at him and said, "You'll marry her sooner or later, right?" Bo Jinchuan's heart skipped a beat. He caressed her head and leaned forward to kiss her.

"You've always known. Stop fooling around, okay?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, "Sometimes, I really want to be like other women. I don't think too much. I just want to see everything I see and then fight with you. But there are some things that I understand. Even I feel that I'm being unreasonable when I fight with you. But at the end of the day, it's true that you lied to me... Even if I know your reason for doing this, I still feel uncomfortable..."

Her voice trembled slightly. She was helpless, conflicted and struggling. In the end, she had already chosen to accommodate him with her emotions. She was digesting everything... But what did he just say?

Since they understood, stop fooling around...

He told her to stop fooling around...

Chapter 836 I Can Afford It

He told her to stop fooling around...

Guilt and apology came together, making his heart ache.

He pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and pressed his forehead against hers.

"Sorry, it's my fault..."

He bent down to kiss her trembling eyelashes, her eyelids, her cheeks, her lips...

He seemed eager to prove something, eager to get her forgiveness.

Shen Fanxing allowed him to kiss her, but she didn't respond.

She had no idea how to face this matter.

"It's my fault... You can argue with me. You have the right... to hit me, okay? As long as you vent your anger..."

Shen Fanxing remained silent for a while before speaking again.

"Someone said I'm too smart..."

The two of them were inches apart and Shen Fanxing's eyes were filled with helplessness.

"So why should I be angry with you? I believe in you and I know very well that you're only doing this to protect me... I know."

She would rather she not be so smart and see through too many things. So now that she knew everything, she didn't even have the right to be angry when he lied to her.

He was clearly giving. If she made a fuss, what would she become?

For the first time in his life, Bo Jinchuan was at a loss.

It wasn't right for her to kick up a fuss. He was the one who had put her in this dilemma.

"Sorry, Fanxing..."

Other than apologizing, he didn't know what else to say.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing said slowly,

"Bo Jinchuan, you said you love me, remember?" Bo Jinchuan recalled how she had suddenly asked him to love her last night. Now that he thought about it, she seemed to have a reason.

Nodding, he said, "I remember. I love you."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath before exhaling slowly.

"I can afford it."

These simple words made Bo Jinchuan pause

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Shen Fanxing looked up and smiled at Bo Jinchuan.

"I can bear as much danger and harm as you dote on me."

Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted and his heart skipped a beat.

"Fanxing..."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips against his and shook her head gently.

"Let me finish..." Shen Fanxing paused before saying calmly,"

"I don't feel safe if I have to bear with your feelings for me. You have no reason to leave me at any time, and I can't keep you by my side for the rest of my life. Therefore, the only thing I can do is to give you the corresponding feelings, or even more. I want you to remember every good thing about me and be inseparable from me for the rest of your life."

"From the moment I chose to be with you, I never thought of retreating. I knew from the start that it wouldn't be easy for me to enter the Bo family with my status. Not only would the elders of the Bo family object, but even you... Would object."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flickered, but he didn't deny Shen Fanxing's words. Instead, he stared at her quietly, his voice low and hoarse.

"In the beginning?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "When I knew you were Bo Jinchuan and when I saw Grandma."

Her gaze shifted to the beautiful night view of Victoria Harbor outside the car window. "Grandpa must care a lot about Grandma. That's why he left her alone in Ping Cheng City..."

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip and his lips stiffened.

Shen Fanxing suddenly smiled and brushed her hair. Sometimes, even she admired her rationality. "Because Grandpa cares about Grandma, he can't keep her by his side. He's afraid that someone will hurt Grandma, and he's even more afraid that someone will use Grandma to influence his decision."

She retracted her gaze from the car window and looked straight into Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

Then, he slowly spat out two words,

"A soft spot."

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs trembled violently.

"This should be a taboo for the heirs of big families like you..."

You never drink too much, and your taste in food is not simple. You're not infatuated, you don't let others see through your preferences, and you don't expose your weaknesses... These habits were definitely not developed overnight. Growing up in such an environment, how could you let yourself make the most fatal mistake at such a time?

"You love me, so what you have to do is to hide my 'weakness' and protect me to the greatest extent."

Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes were filled with shock.

It turned out that she had known everything from the start.

He knew she was smart, but he didn't expect her to know so much.

Shen Fanxing took in his reaction and her lips curled into a faint smile. She gazed at him with deep affection and calmness.

"But Bo Jinchuan, I love you. I can be your weakness or your armor."

She was his weakness and his armor.

Bo Jinchuan had never expected a woman to say such things to him.

She actually wanted to protect him...

Look at him. What kind of woman had he found?

Such a unique woman was actually his. Bo Jinchuan couldn't describe the shock Shen Fanxing had given him tonight.

He could only hug her tightly and confine her in his arms, wishing he could melt her into his bones.

Bo Jinchuan kissed her forcefully, his strong arms almost cutting her body in half.

Shen Fanxing was in pain, but she endured his kiss silently. She had never lost her mind before.

Her teeth were pried open by the warm tip of his tongue. It went all the way in, pressing against her teeth, sweeping across her mouth, curling her tongue, and kissing her without any order...

It was only when the air in the car heated up and their heavy breathing echoed that Bo Jinchuan regained his rationality. His kiss became gentle and his grip on her loosened. "What should I do..."

She was too smart, too honest, and too... nice...

She was so good that he didn't know how to love her properly.

He seemed to have too much money, power, and reputation...

But this was not what she wanted. How could he be considered rich...

Shen Fanxing's eyes were misty and her lips were moist from the kiss. She panted lightly.

"You don't have to do anything... As long as you love me like before and trust me, don't give up on me for any reason. That's enough."

Bo Jinchuan gave a bitter laugh and pressed his forehead against hers.

"How can I give up on you?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Then you have to hold on tight. Don't let others snatch it away. I have many admirers now."

Chapter 837 How Real Was It?

At the thought of his admirer, Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

Indeed, she had many admirers.

There was another person in Ping Cheng City who tried his best to break his barrier.

In that case, there were indeed too many love rivals.

Seeing his deep frown, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why? Are you aware of the danger so soon?"

Bo Jinchuan brushed her hair and pressed his forehead gently against hers.

"Yes, you're so good. There must be many men who are afraid of you."

He pecked her lips lightly, his dark eyes filled with passion for her.

"I really want to hide you from everyone." Shen Fanxing blinked and pressed her forehead against his, accompanying him quietly. "Bo Jinchuan, how true do you think Grandpa's illness is?"

After a long while, Shen Fanxing said slowly, Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her lips before letting go of her.

“Half and half.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and leaned back in her seat. Looking at the night view outside, she said slowly,

“I can understand that his illness isn’t serious, or rather, he’s fine for the time being. But he’s still dragging it on just to prevent you from leaving?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “Sure, I’ve never thought of a reason.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him intently and asked, “Have you never thought about it or do you not want to accept the outcome?”

Bo Jinchuan leaned towards her again and helped her fasten her seatbelt. His voice was calm and emotionless.

“No matter what he wants to do, it won’t affect me.”

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and suddenly said, “I want to see Grandpa tomorrow.”

Bo Jinchuan’s fingers paused and he looked up at Shen Fanxing’s serious expression. After a while, he nodded.

“Okay.”

When Old Master Bo heard that the banquet last night was disrupted by a rascal who came out of nowhere. Not only did he snatch so many socialites, he even seduced Bo Jinchuan.

The two of them hugged and kissed in front of everyone. Bo Jinchuan even carried her away. The two of them stayed in the car in the parking lot for a long time. Some people even vaguely saw the two of them kissing wildly in the car. Then, the car swayed!

The old man, who had just experienced a serious illness, almost fainted from anger.

Early in the morning, when Bo Jinghang arrived at Bo Jinchuan’s villa, Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan were having breakfast elegantly.

He didn’t stand on ceremony and took the bowl and chopsticks. He scooped a bowl of porridge and started eating.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and pursed his lips when he saw the faint bruise on his face.

She didn’t remember anything.

Bo Jinghang was thick-skinned and had suffered many punches from Bo Jinchuan since he was young. Now, he was used to it.

After taking two mouthfuls of porridge, Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing in admiration.

“I have to say, Sister-in-law, the way you dressed as a man last night was really impressive. Not only did you snatch away the beauty, but you also snatched my brother away. Do you know what the most important thing is? This morning, Old Master went downstairs for breakfast. He was so angry that he even said that as long as it was a woman, he wouldn’t object to my brother marrying her! Brilliant, this move is simply brilliant!”

If the old master thought that his biological grandson was gay, why would he choose someone of equal social status? As long as a woman was willing to marry his brother, the most important thing was to give birth to an heir for his brother. Not to mention that they were not from the same family, even if it was a beggar, the Bo family would have to provide him with food.

If his sister-in-law wanted to enter the Bo family, his grandfather would probably be so happy that he would find someone to dance with the dragons and lions in the Bo family’s residence. There would be firecrackers and gongs...

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Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing didn’t react at all. They continued eating calmly.

It was as if everything was within their expectations. Shen Fanxing had said that she had to enter the Bo family.

A match made in heaven?

She would counter every move.

She had never planned to come to Hong Kong to look for Bo Jinchuan for nothing.

Seeing that the two of them had no reaction, Bo Jinghang coughed twice and said, “Then do you know that Old Master is planning to hold a banquet at the Bo family tonight? The guests are all famous wealthy families.”

Shen Fanxing’s hand paused for a moment.

“When did you decide?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned. It seemed like the Old Master hadn’t given up.

“Just this morning. I’ve already gotten people to send invitations and notices everywhere. In a day, the invitation was written in the name of the Old Master. Tonight’s scene is amazing!”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan. His expression was unreadable.

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before nodding

“Alright.” He looked up at Shen Fanxing and said, “Didn’t you say you wanted to see Grandpa? Let’s do it tonight.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, “Yes.”

Bo Jinghang gulped as his gaze landed on the two calm people.

“So, you’re going public?”

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Yes, sooner or later."

Shen Fanxing said, "Make it public as soon as possible."

These two people were like husband and wife.

Since evening, the cars at the entrance of the Bo family's house had never stopped. Luxury cars were everywhere, and men and women were everywhere. They were noble and beautiful, especially the young and beautiful women. They had fair skin, bright eyes, and white teeth. They were enchanting and had different personalities.

Most of them were personally led by their elders.

She wanted to save face for her precious daughter-in-law and future mistress of the Bo family.

Bo Jinchuan's villa had a good view. Although it was located in the backyard and was quiet and secluded, one could see the situation outside clearly.

Standing in front of the window of the study, she could easily see everything at the entrance of the Bo residence.

Shen Fanxing watched expressionlessly, her eyes shimmering with emotions...

"It's impossible for these socialites. Grandpa Bo just wants to reverse Brother Bo's sexual orientation. There are so many beautiful women tonight. Even if one of them makes him feel something, it's considered a success...'

Men were rich and powerful. It was normal for there to be a few women. In today's society, many middle school students had already started to eat forbidden fruits. How many of them were good people?

However, it wasn't easy to become the future mistress of the Bo family. Grandpa Bo already had the best candidate in mind. My sister had been with Brother Bo since she was young and had received all sorts of education. She was good at singing and dancing. Putting aside the fact that she was good at playing the piano, even dancing, riding, and shooting couldn't stump her... She was the daughter-in-law that Grandpa had personally nurtured. Who wanted to replace her? Did she have the ability?

Chapter 838 Banquet

Yuan Muchun's words last night sent a chill down her spine.

There was actually such a woman beside Bo Jinchuan?

Just by listening, she felt that this woman was almost a perfect existence.

Most importantly, this woman had been in Bo Jinchuan's life since a long time ago

The door opened behind her. Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and turned around slowly.

She was still wearing Bo Jinchuan's loose white shirt and black pants.

It didn't match her clothes at all, but it still made the people behind Bo Jinchuan waver.

The sun, which was already setting in the west, shone on her body through the window. Her white shirt shone with a misty light. She turned slowly, and her fair neck curved beautifully. Her natural black hair curled around her shoulders. The faint light outlined her exquisite features, but it was indifferent.

When she turned around completely, her exquisite face could be seen clearly. A pair of cold eyes swept across their faces, filled with coldness and alienation.

There was a light on her that no one could compare to. The unique aura that belonged to her made them curious. It was indescribable, but it was domineering.

Bo Jinchuan walked towards her and hugged Shen Fanxing, planting a kiss on her forehead.

Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes slowly and a gentle smile appeared on her face. Bo Jinchuan was wearing a dark suit. The lines were perfect and smooth, accentuating his tall and slender figure. His aura was noble and outstanding. It was the kind of calmness and confidence that he had accumulated after experiencing many storms. The two of them hugged each other gently, looking so compatible that no one could look away.

It turned out that there was really a woman in this world who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Young Master.

“What are you looking at?” asked Bo Jinchuan gently as he led Shen Fanxing to the sofa.

“Let’s see what kind of women are qualified to be your future wife.”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and held her hand in his.

“You might as well look in the mirror yourself.”

Shen Fanxing turned her head and stared at him quietly for two seconds before chuckling softly.

After a while, she turned her head and looked at the few people standing at the door. “I’ll get them to dress you up later. Do you want to choose your own clothes or should I help you?”

Shen Fanxing pondered for a second before asking, “Together?”

“Sure.” Bo Jinchuan didn’t pause and looked at the person standing at the front. That person quickly clapped his hands and a few people walked in with two rows of hangers.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing walked over together. There were two rows of high-end gowns, and they were all limited edition.

There were all kinds and styles.

Shen Fanxing’s fair and slender fingers swept across it before stopping at a spot. She took out the clothes.

“How... is this?”

Bo Jinchuan looked at the gown in her hand and surprise flashed across his eyes.

“Are you sure?”

“Why? Is it ugly?”

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and said, “I’ve never seen you in this.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow.

“I’ll hurry.”

“There’s no hurry. You don’t have to deal with them early.” Shen Fanxing didn’t insist and went to change.

As night fell, the lights in the mansion lit up brightly.

In Bo Jinchuan’s residence, Shen Fanxing sat at the side as the stylist applied her makeup.

Bo Jinchuan sat on the sofa and waited patiently for Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and suddenly said,

“I might have to wait for a while before I’m done. Go to the banquet hall first.” “I’ll wait for you.”

“What I mean is, let’s not appear together. Grandpa has spent so much effort to invite so many people today. If the two of us suddenly appear, it will be equivalent to offending so many people present. Grandpa will be embarrassed.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

“Go ahead. Leave someone for me and bring me there.”

After a moment of silence, Bo Jinchuan stood up.

“I’ll get Yu Song to stay.”

“Okay.”

Occasionally, a car would arrive late at the entrance. The banquet hall of the Bo residence was bustling with activity.

Everyone was looking forward to the appearance of the male lead tonight.

In the past, she only knew that the Bo family was a top-notch wealthy family. Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, it was indeed extraordinary.

This mansion that was comparable to an ancient castle’s garden was enough to show how powerful the Bo family was. “I wonder if I’ll see Brother Shen Ye today.” Bo Anxi scanned the banquet hall, looking for someone.

Yuan Muchun also looked around before retracting her gaze. “I want to see him, but I hope he doesn’t appear today... Grandpa Bo hates him to death! If he appears...”

Bo Anxi shook her head hurriedly. “Don’t come, don’t come...”

“Yes. Besides, if he comes today, he will be very sad...”

Bo Anxi turned to look at her and asked in confusion, “What do you mean?”

Yuan Muchun bit her lips. "Because..." "Coming, coming..."

"Oh my god, he's really handsome..."

"Is that Young Master Bo?"

"Is that Young Master Bo's younger brother?"

"Yes, he's full of masculinity. Awesome!"

Bo Jinchuan walked towards the center of the hall with a cold face.

Bo Jinghang smiled charmingly and walked in with his hands in his pockets.

Although the Bo family was huge, they didn't need enemies.

No one present could offend her.

Therefore, he had to attend this banquet.

The moment they entered, Bo Jinchuan was surrounded by the CEO and his daughter.

He was handsome and had a prominent family background. Xiao Shuxuan was noble and steady. The chairman's daughter held her father's arm and looked at him from a close distance. Her face flushed and her heart raced. She avoided his gaze shyly before she fell into a daze.

She was still in a daze when Bo Jinchuan left.

Her father looked at his daughter with disappointment. "You're still looking!"

She snapped back to reality and blushed shyly. "Daddy..."

"She greeted you just now, but you didn't react at all. You..."

"Huh? He greeted me? I... I... I didn't hear him..." The woman was about to cry. Just as she was about to chase after him, she realized that she was surrounded by others.

Her beautiful face instantly turned ashen.

While socializing, Bo Jinchuan was already looking at his watch.

However, at this moment, the entire banquet hall was filled with exclamations...

Chapter 839 Strong

Along the way, Yu Song and Shen Fanxing had received many surprised gazes.

Although he appeared nonchalant, he was still shocked.

Miss Fanxing's outfit today was almost beyond his expectations.

Usually, when attending a banquet, Miss Fanxing would appear in an intellectual and elegant manner. Today, she had completely subverted him and his understanding of her.

The waves in her heart lingered for a long time before Shen Fanxing gradually stopped.

“Miss Fanxing...”

Yu Song looked up in confusion, but when he saw a figure slowly emerging from a black luxury car not far away, his eyes widened in shock!

She was wearing a long white dress with a silver crystal belt that accentuated her slender waist. Her V-neck design revealed a large portion of her fair skin and her beautiful hair was draped behind her shoulders.

She was beautiful, radiant and calm.

Her confidence seemed to be glowing. If she didn't have any real skills, she wouldn't have such an aura.

Sensing that someone was looking at her, the woman turned her head. When she saw Shen Fanxing, her bright eyes lingered on her for a few seconds before she smiled and nodded politely.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. When she saw the subtle hostility and contempt in her eyes, her lips curled up slowly. Giving her a polite smile, Shen Fanxing lifted her skirt and walked towards the entrance.

So did the woman.

Thus, the two of them appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall at the same time.

It caused a commotion.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a tight-fitting black fishtail dress today. The tight-fitting design showed off her good figure.

Her makeup wasn't heavy and her facial features were exquisite, but they were cold and indifferent.

The black made her skin look even fairer and more eye-catching. She was wearing a black suit that accentuated her coldness.

It was a mysterious and inviolable solemnity.

At the entrance of the banquet hall, two extremes appeared at the same time.

She instantly crushed all the wealthy ladies present.

Be it her looks, figure, or temperament, she was definitely above everyone else. At the window of the hall upstairs, Old Master Bo narrowed his shrewd eyes as his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

“That's... the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, right?”

“Yes, she's the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and will be the family head in the future.”

“Didn't you say you were overseas? Why are you back suddenly?”

“She grew up with Young Master Bo. The Bo family forced her to marry. How could she miss this opportunity?” Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes in understanding

Although she was the last person he wanted to see, things didn't go according to plan.

They had to meet eventually.

“That’s... I remember her! The champion of the International Fragrance Competition not long ago, Star!”

“I watched the live broadcast too. The popularity hasn’t decreased even until now. She tore her sister apart without mercy.”

“That was a good slap to the face. Be careful, you can’t afford to offend this woman!”

“Star?” Upstairs, Old Master Bo frowned. From what they said, she seemed to be a very powerful figure. Bo Yuelin smiled at Shen Fanxing and said,

“That’s right. The International Fragrance Competition has won three consecutive championships. It’s so popular now.”

Old Master Bo pondered and asked, “Which family’s daughter is she from?”

Bo Yuelin smiled and shook his head. “The Shen family of Ping Cheng.”

Old Master Bo frowned and took a sip of the tea.

“I’ve never heard of it.”

Bo Yuelin smiled faintly.

Her gaze remained fixed on Shen Fanxing.

Feeling uncomfortable being stared at, Shen Fanxing raised her head slightly. Although it seemed unintentional, she still caught the source of the gaze.

Bo Yuelin’s face was expressionless, but his heart skipped a beat.

He didn’t expect this woman to be so sensitive and sharp.

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat before she retracted her thoughts.

Bo Jinchuan strode steadily towards the door.

Everyone stared at him intently.

“Hey, who do you think Young Master Bo will choose?”

“Needless to say, she’s naturally the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. The two of them grew up together. After all, they have a little relationship. Moreover, the eldest daughter of the Yuan family will be the head of the Yuan family in the future. Do you know what it means to be of equal social status and join forces?”

Yuan Sichun’s lips curled into a smile as she looked at Bo Jinchuan excitedly.

They had finally grown up and it was time for him to marry her!

However, the line in the middle of Bo Jinchuan’s banquet hall didn’t deviate at all.

He walked straight towards Shen Fanxing. Just as Bo Jinchuan was getting closer, no matter how calm Yuan Sichun looked, she couldn’t help but move her toes forward.

Shen Fanxing stood there calmly, her gaze fixed on Bo Jinchuan. There was no hint of anxiety or agitation.

Her calmness and indifference made Old Master Bo scrutinize her.

The moment she stepped into the banquet hall, she wasn't wearing a coat. Shen Fanxing wanted to take off her suit, but her hand was held by a large hand. She paused and looked up into Bo Jinchuan's eyes. "Cold."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he tightened his grip on her suit. "Wear it."

After he finished tidying her up, his long arm naturally wrapped around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing's eyes softened as he wrapped his arm around her waist.

The two of them stood together, exuding an indescribable aura.

The man was noble and domineering, while the woman was cold and domineering.

The two black figures merged perfectly and were surprisingly harmonious.

No one was inferior to anyone!

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At that moment, everyone's thoughts were overturned.

What was going on?

Wasn't Bo Jinchuan gay?

When did Bo Jinchuan and Star get together?

Was the current Young Master Bo the same cold and aloof male god they had met previously?

Yuan Sichun stopped in her tracks and her eyes widened.

She looked at the two of them in disbelief, her eyes filled with shock. However, Bo Jinchuan held the woman in his arms and walked towards her.

Yuan Sichun's gaze swept across Shen Fanxing before she retracted her gaze. There wasn't a single crack on her face.

She walked over in her white high heels and finally stood in front of the two of them.

Her gaze swept past Shen Fanxing and she looked up at Bo Jinchuan's face. Her red lips curled and her voice was clear and capable.

"Brother Bo."

Chapter 840 - My Fiancée

“Brother Bo.”

Bo Jinchuan paused for a moment. When he heard the word ‘Brother Bo’, he was enlightened.

“Yuan... Sichun.”

The doubt and hesitation in Bo Jinchuan’s voice made Yuan Sichun’s pupils shrink.

He didn’t recognize her?

“... Yes.”

In an instant, her lips twitched into a gracious smile and she nodded lightly.

“When did you come back?” asked Bo Jinchuan calmly as he tidied Shen Fanxing’s hair.

Yuan Sichun moved and placed her right hand on her left wrist.

“I just came back today.”

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze to the woman’s trembling hands, her eyes darkening.

Bo Jinchuan merely nodded in response.

Then, she looked at the silent woman in her arms and smiled.

He exerted some force and pulled Shen Fanxing forward.

“Let me introduce you to my fiancée, Shen Fanxing.”

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After a moment of silence, the banquet hall exploded.

“What?! Fiancée?” “Didn’t they always say that he was gay? Why did he suddenly have a fiancée?!”

“That’s right. I don’t recommend a marriage of convenience. Moreover, it’s a challenge to prove my charm. I’m full of confidence!”

“Who doesn’t want to get to the bottom of his motive?! Before he can perform, someone else has already beaten him to it!”

Yuan Sichun tightened her grip on her left wrist before shifting her gaze to Shen Fanxing. There were too many things churning in her eyes. She suppressed them and turned them into a faint smile before reaching out to Shen Fanxing.

“Hello, I’m Yuan Sichun. I’m Brother Bo... a friend I grew up with.”

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched as she looked at her outstretched hand. Her lips curled into a smile before she extended her hand.

"Hello, I'm Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan's... fiancée."

Yuan Sichun's eyebrows twitched and she tightened her grip on Shen Fanxing's hand.

Since young, not many people dared to address Bo Jinchuan by his name.

So what if he was Brother Bo? Shen Fanxing could call him by his name without any reservations.

So what if they were childhood friends? She was his fiancée now.

Yuan Sichun looked at Shen Fanxing warily.

She was Star. She had seen what she could do.

After reading her news, she felt that her so-called "sister" had lost so badly because she was brainless and stupid!

From the looks of it, that was not the case.

It was just a sentence, but she didn't allow herself to be at a disadvantage. Instead, she attacked her ruthlessly.

Yuan Sichun couldn't help but take another look at her.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face was flawless.

Then, she looked down at their hands and smiled.

Yuan Sichun heaved a sigh of relief and froze for a moment before giving a perfect smile.

"Sorry."

Shen Fanxing merely smiled and retracted her hand.

Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing into the venue and introduced her to everyone. "Oh, Brother Bo, you've hidden it well. When did you get a fiancée?"

Someone had appeared out of nowhere and waved a wine glass at the two of them.

"When will there be a proper relationship?" asked Bo Jinchuan coldly.

That person laughed. In the next second, his eyes lit up. "Sichun..."

At this moment, Yuan Sichun walked over with a relaxed expression. She held the wine glass and knocked it against the man's.

"Qi Mingchu, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Qi Mingchu's gaze landed on Yuan Sichun's flawless face and he restrained himself.

"Where's Aisha? She came alone and didn't bring her girlfriend?"

Qi Mingchu paused before saying,

“She’s filming and doesn’t have time to come back.”

“I see.” Yuan Sichun nodded calmly.

The few of them chatted for a while longer. Shen Fanxing knew that Qi Mingchu and Yin Ruijue knew each other. However, his family had sent him overseas for a few years.

The Qi family was a military family in their early years. Their ancestors had a first-rate general.

Until now, Qi Mingchu was the only one who had not joined the army. Almost everyone else had a military rank.

The Qi family and the Bo family had a good relationship.

In a turbulent and turbulent place like Hong Kong, which century-old family had not fallen? Which one of them had not been rehabilitated by the underworld?

If she had nothing to do with the people on the official road, how could she have gone far?

The Bo family was no exception. For example, they had a good relationship with the only general of the Qi family back then. In recent years, the Qi family had not produced many outstanding people. However, the Bo family had maintained a good relationship with the Qi family all these years. Although it was nothing much, as time passed, they became family friends.

Yuan Sichun chatted with Qi Mingchu and Bo Jinchuan about their long-standing relationship and the interesting things that happened when they were young.

Shen Fanxing stood quietly at the side with a faint smile.

This banquet did not end happily.

Everyone came with the intention of becoming the in-laws of the Bo family, but in the end, their goal was turned into a joke.

But this time, the Bo family owed them a favor. In the main hall of the Bo family, Old Master Bo sat at the head of the table with a serious expression.

The two uncles of the Bo family were also present. Second Uncle Bo Yuelin still had a smile on his face, while Third Uncle Bo Chengjiang couldn’t hide his joy.

He looked at Shen Fanxing with an indescribable friendliness.

“You’re the number one person in the fragrance industry, right? I know you. I thought it was normal for you to win the championship. Look at the commotion at the award ceremony. It caused a sensation.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “I’m just trying my best to protect my reputation.”

“Haha, you’re too humble. I’ve seen the reviews from many financial experts not long ago. It’s not a coincidence that all of them are praising you.”

Bo Chengjiang praised Shen Fanxing as though he was afraid that others would be unhappy with her.

However, Old Master Bo's expression darkened. "I don't agree!"

His heavy words caused the atmosphere in the living room to turn cold.

There were others standing in the living room, including the juniors of the Bo family, Qi Mingchu, Yuan Muchun, and Yuan Sichun.

When they heard Old Master's words, the expressions on their faces were different.

Only Yuan Sichun stood there with a goddess-like aura.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I didn't ask for your opinion."